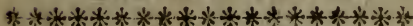


H Y M N S

FOR

Ascension - Day.



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H Y M N S

F O R

ASCENSION-DAY.



H Y M N I.

- 1 **L**IFT up your heads, ye gates,
To' admit your King again!
Return'd from earth he waits
With half his angel train :
Wide open throw the heavenly scene,
Receive the King of Glory in.
- 2 Instinct with living powers
The huge Portcullis raise,
Ye everlasting doors
Disclose the holiest place,
Wide open throw the heavenly scene,
Receive the King of Glory in.
- 3 He comes, He comes from far,
The strong and mighty Lord,
Mighty and strong in war,
To claim his just reward ;
Wide open throw the heavenly scene,
Receive the King of Glory in.

ASCENSION HYMNS.

4 The Lord of Hosts is He,
The Omnipotent I AM,
Glorious in majesty,
JEHOVAH is his name :
Wide open throw the heavenly scene,
Receive the King of Glory in.

5 Jehovah, Jesus, — Lord
Of earth and heaven receive,
Who comes that man restor'd
With God again may live :
Wide open throw the heavenly scene,
Receive the King of Glory in.

6 Fore-runner of mankind,
For us he reigns on high,
Till all his members join'd
Repeat the joyful cry,
Wide open throw the heavenly scene,
Receive the Sons of Glory in !

H Y M N II.

1 GOD is gone up on high
With a triumphant noise,
The clarions of the sky
Proclaim the' angelic joys !
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

2 God in the flesh below,
For us he reigns above :
Let all the nations know
Our Jesu's conquering love !
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

3 All power to our great Lord,
Is by his Father given,
By angel-hosts ador'd
He reigns supreme in heaven :
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

4 High on his holy seat,
He bears the righteous sway,
His foes beneath his feet
Shall sink and die away :
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

5 His foes and ours are one,
Satan, the world, and sin :
But He shall tread them down,
And bring his kingdom in :
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

6 Till all the earth renew'd
In righteousness divine
With all the hosts of God
In one great chorus join,
Join all on earth, rejoice and sing,
Glory ascribe to glory's King.

H Y M N III.

1 **A**ND is He remov'd
Our Master lov'd
Our heavenly Lord,
Is Jesus again to his heaven restor'd ?
He is gone, He is gone
To his dearly-bought throne ;
Vanish'd out of our sight
To his mansion of pure inaccessible light.

2 Yet still we all share
 His happiness there,
 The valley pass through,
 And our Lord to his heaven of heaven pursue.
 In assurance of hope
 The members mount up,
 Where Jesus hath led
 We follow, and reign with our glorified Head.

3 Our heart is above,
 Our treasure and love
 Laid up in the sky,
 And thither in all our affections we fly :
 No longer inclin'd
 To the flesh-pots behind,
 To the world we forego,
 Not a wish, or a passion shall wander below.

4 Our spirit is flown
 To Jesus's throne,
 Our bodies are here,
 But wait when our Lord in the clouds shall
 appear.
 In the clouds he shall come
 And take his bride home,
 To his banquet above,
 To his heavenly fulness of glory and love.

H Y M N VI.

1 **H**AIL, Jesus, hail, our great High Priest,
 Enter'd into thy glorious rest,
 That holy happy place above !
 Thou hast the conquest more than gain'd,
 The everlasting bliss obtain'd
 For all who trust thy dying love.

- 2 The blood of goats and bullocks slain
Could never purge our guilty stain,
Could never for our sins atone;
But thou thine own most precious blood
Has spilt to quench the wrath of God,
Has sav'd us by thy blood alone.
- 3 Shed on the altar of thy cross,
Thy blood to God presented was
Thro' the eternal Spirit's power;
Thou didst a spotless victim, bleed,
That we from sin and suffering freed
Might live to God, and sin no more.
- 4 That we the promise might receive,
Might soon with Thee in glory live,
Thou stand'st before thy Father now!
For us thou dost in heaven appear,
Our Surety, Head, and Harbinger,
Our Saviour to the utmost Thou.
- 5 Not without blood — Thou pray'st above:
The marks of thy expiring love
God on thy hands engraven sees!
He hears thy blood for mercy cry,
And sends his Spirit from the sky,
And seals our everlasting peace.
- 6 Thankful we now the earnest take,
The pledge thou wilt at last come back
And openly thy servants own;
To us, who long to see Thee here,
Thou shalt a second time appear,
And bear us to thy glorious throne.

H Y M N V.

JOHN xiv. 1, 2, 3.

- 1 **J**ESUS, we long to know thy Name,
To-day, as yesterday the same
Our Lord and Saviour be,
That comfort of the troubled heart
The gift unspeakable impart,
That faith which is in Thee.
- 2 Surely we do in God believe :
Yet oh ! we still must fear and grieve
Till thou the secret tell,
The end of thy departure show,
The heaven-insuring faith bestow,
And all thy love reveal.
- 3 Us by thy Spirit certify,
That we, even we shall in the sky
Our happy Mansions find,
There in thy Father's house above,
Celestial thrones of glorious love
For us, and all mankind.
- 4 Art thou not our Fore-runner gone
To claim the kingdom for thine own,
Thro' Thee to all men given,
To challenge, and prepare a place
For us, and every child of grace,
And write our names in heaven ?
- 5 Yes, Thou art surely gone before ;
We see Thee, Lord, on earth no more,
And for thy absence mourn ;
But lo ! we on thy word depend ;
Our griefs and miseries to end
Thou wilt at last return !

ASCENSION HYMNS.

- 6 Soon as Thou hast our place prepar'd,
And made us meet for our reward,
Thou wilt come back again,
Wilt to Thyself our souls receive
With Thee eternally to live,
Eternally to reign.

H Y M N VI.

- 1 **S**INNERS, rejoice ; your peace is made,
Your Saviour on the cross hath bled,
Your God, thro' Jesus reconcil'd,
On all his works again hath smil'd,
Hath grace thro' Him and blessings given
To all in earth and all in heaven.
- 2 Angels, rejoice in Jesu's grace,
And vie with man's more favour'd race,
The blood that did for us atone
Conferr'd on you some gift unknown,
Your joys thro' Jesu's pains abound,
Ye triumph by his glorious wound.
- 3 Or 'stablish'd and confirm'd by Him
Who did our lower world redeem,
Secure ye keep your blest estate
Firm on an everlasting seat,
Or rais'd above yourselves, aspire,
In bliss improv'd, in glory higher,
- 4 Him ye beheld, our conquering God,
Return'd with garments roll'd in blood !
Ye saw, and kindled at the sight,
And fill'd with shouts the realms of light,
With loudest hallelujahs met,
And fell, and kiss'd his bleeding feet.

- 5 Ye saw him in the courts above :
 With all his recent prints of love ;
 The wounds, the blood ! ye heard its voice
 That heighten'd all your highest joys,
 Ye felt it sprinkled thro' the skies,
 And shar'd that better sacrifice.*
- 6 But who of all your hosts can tell
 The mystic bliss unspeakable,
 The joy that issu'd from his side,
 And how the pure is purified,
 The grace supreme by Jesus given,
 When heaven itself was double heaven !
- 7 Nor angel-tongues can e'er express
 The' unutterable happiness,
 Nor human hearts can e'er conceive
 The bliss wherein thro' Christ ye live,
 But all your heaven, ye glorious powers,
 And all your God is doubly ours !

H Y M N ! VII.

- 1 **J**ESUS, to Thee we fly,
 On Thee for help rely :
 Thou our only refuge art,
 Thou dost all our fears controul,
 Rest of every troubled heart,
 Life of every dying soul.
- 2 We lift our joyful eyes,
 And see the dazzling prize,
 See the purchase of thy blood,
 Freely now to sinners given ;
 Thou the living way hast shew'd
 Thou to us hast open'd heaven.

* Heb. ix. 23.

- 3 We now divinely bold
 Of thy reward lay hold :
All thy glorious joy is ours,
 All the treasures of thy love ;
Now we taste the heavenly powers,
 Now we reign with Thee above.
- 4 Our anchor sure and fast
 Within the veil is cast
Stands our never-failing hope
 Grounded in the holy place,
We shall after Thee mount up,
 See the Godhead face to face.
- 5 By faith already there
 In Thee our Head we are,
With our great Fore-runner we
 Now in the heavenly places sit,
Banquet with the Deity,
 See the world beneath our feet.
- 6 Thou art our flesh and bone,
 Thou art to heaven gone !
Gone, that we might still pursue,
 Closely in thy footsteps tread,
Gone, that we might follow too,
 Reign triumphant with our Head.

F I N I S.

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